

## CRISP AND REED LOCK HORNS

**Another Remarkable Scene Between  
the Sneaker and the ex-Sneaker.**

**THE HOUSE WAS IN AN UPROAR**

**Repeatedly the Presiding Officer Ordered the  
the Maine Member to Take His Seat With-  
out Having His Directions Obeyed—Order  
Finally Refused and Business Suspended**

Another intensely exciting scene marked the proceedings of the House of Representatives yesterday.

There had been a good deal of debate relative to the vote on the President's veto of the seigniorage bill.

Mr. Bland was willing to have the vote taken at once. No one addressed the chair for the purpose of debate, and the Speaker stated the question to be on the motion to pass the bill over the veto, saying that the vote must be taken by ayes and nays. Nobody addressing him, he ordered the clerk to call the roll.

The Speaker, reading the statement of

under which he had ordered the roll-call to proceed, but his explanation was not satisfactory. The Republicans, led by Mr. Reed, were appealing for recognition amid shouts of "regular order" from the Democratic side. The excitement was intense.

"I want the Speaker to understand this matter," said Mr. Reed finally.

"The Speaker does understand it," retorted the Speaker sharply, cutting off Mr. Reed,

A burst of applause from the Democratic side greeted this.

"But," protested Mr. Reed.

"The Chair will not allow that to be interrupted."

"I think the Speaker has not heard my colleague's statement," persisted Mr. Reed.

"The Chair will not allow him to take his seat," returned the Speaker, firmly.

"Certainly I will," replied Mr. Reed, but he still remained standing.

"The Chair will take his seat," continued the Speaker. "All gentlemen will be seated. Nothing will be accomplished by persistence."

"No more resistance, Mr. Speaker, but—"

"The gentleman will take his seat and the clerk will call the roll."

Mr. Reed sat down, but immediately jumped to his feet. He would not surrender without one more protest.

"Now, Mr. Speaker," said he, defiantly, "I

"The chair declines to hear the gentleman.  
The clerk will call the roll."  
"Will the Speaker hear a word?"  
"The chair will not."  
"My colleagues states"—  
"The chair will not hear the gentleman.  
The clerk will call the roll."  
The uproar was intense at this point, and  
above the din Mr. Boutelle shouted:  
"I shall decline to cast my vote in such a  
condition of confusion as this."  
Mr. Burrows attempted to address the  
chair, while Mr. Wilson, of Washington, cried  
"tyranny, tyranny," but the Speaker would  
not listen. He ordered the clerk to proceed  
with the roll-call.  
Once or twice afterward Mr. Burrows and  
Mr. Reed attempted to break in, but the

The anti-silver Democrats were in despair as the first roll-call gave the silver men the necessary two-thirds. Finally after consultation they agreed to vote and did vote on the second roll-call. This turned the tide, and upon the announcement of the vote, it was against the silver.

The House then adjourned.

**How the People of Pittsburgh Take Coney and His Commonwealers.**

PITTSBURGH, April 4.—A drizzling rain made things decidedly uncomfortable for Coney's commonwealers to-day. The night was spent as comfortable as the circumstances permitted and the breakfast was served at the regular hour. Fresh meat formed a luxury on the bill of fare, and the rations of potatoes, bread, and coffee completed the meal.

Immediately after breakfast Gen. Coxey and Marshal Browne disappeared, and at 11 o'clock did not return to the camp. Meanwhile the army were taking things leisurely, nothing can be done until the chiefs are consulted.

Thirty recruits were enrolled last evening and fully 200 more are clamoring at the gates of Exhibition Park for admission for the purpose of enlisting under the Coxey banner. Despite the inclement weather a large crowd of the curious gathered early about the inclosure, anxious to get a sight of any of the leaders.

All the speeches of the commonwealth leaders

don't refer to notes, speaking entirely at random. Mr. Coxey says he never knew what he was going to say until after it was said. Browne has his pictures to jog his memory and keep him going. His addresses are all of an anachronistic nature. Last night he talked for three hours, and the crowd cheered and jeered him by turns.

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**WHO COULD RESIST THEM?**

With Flowers and Smiles Colorado  
Women Electioneered at the Poles.

DENVER, April 4.—Yesterday was ladies' day at the town elections throughout the state and flowers and smiles abounded. Pretty young women could be seen pinning violets or carnations on the coat lapels of the big bearded men with winning smiles that said: "You will win my vote, won't you?"

At the polls in Highlands, a former suburb, the women told the men plainly what they thought of the taxation principles and cast 50 per cent. of the vote. Most of the candidates on the Republican ticket, includ-

At Greeley Littleton, Fletcher, Globeville, El Rio, Barnum, Harman, and other Denver suburbs women were active, and their presence prevented disorderly scenes at the polls. Of 527 votes cast at Sterling, 181 were from women.

Georgetown women did not turn out as expected.

A big vote was polled at Leadville, where the women have for some time been studying

**Four Persons Killed by an Explosion.**  
OIL CITY, Pa., April 4.—A terrific explosion occurred this evening by which four persons were instantly killed and two fatally injured. The dead are: Joseph Kaullis, a German laborer, aged 50; Mary Kaullis, aged 6 years; Joseph Kaullis, aged 4 years;

Harry Insull, aged 7 years. Mrs. Kinsull and her baby, six months old, were seriously hurt, and are now lying in a dying condition at the hospital. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

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**Prendergast's Respite.**

CHICAGO, April 3.—Assassin Prendergast will not be hanged before July 2, and not until May 21 will the investigation into the condition of his mind be commenced. Such

Proved His Faith By His Works.  
SELMA, Ala., April 4.—Rev. Byrd Moore, pastor of the East Selma Methodist church, purchased a barroom of Mose Isaana. Mr. Moore carted off most of the liquor, and then

...nished the rest and let it go to waste.